

No V.D. at PHS

Good news! There is no venereal disease in Peabody High School. How do I know? I know because a top school official said so, and he should know or he wouldn't be one.

Last year, a request was made by a student working for Project Venus to put up posters around the school about the pro-

gram. After being stalled for three weeks, the student managed to see this school official. He told the student that no one in Peabody High School had V.D. He then permitted the student to put up posters in the nurse's office and in the health classes. That's all very nice of him, but many students

don't even have health classes this year and how many students go to the nurse, much less look at the posters in her office?

The fact of the matter is, one out of every five students at Peabody High will contract V.D. before graduation.

My guess is that this school official was scared (as usual) of what the school

(cont. on pg. 6)

it

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Cardiac Arrest Declared Unconstitutional

Marx

(APE) Salem, Mass.-- District Court Judge Elmer T. Walinsky overturned a lower court's decision today in ruling that the October 14th arrest of Charles "Happy Harry" Cardiac on drunk driving charges was illegal.

Cardiac, a Saugus high school student, was attacked and incarcerated by six members of the Swampscott police force after a traffic accident in which, according to police officer William Joselyn, "that youth smashed the side of his vehicle into the front of my vehicle."

The Swampscott police department plans to appeal the case. A hearing is set for March 6.

School Spirit Exposed Juli Shepherd

When whoever it is who makes up the list of statistics of common deadly diseases does his research, he always overlooks a spreading epidemic affecting the new generation--quote tomorrow's leaders unquote. Right up there with heart disease, cancer, V.D., and other interesting social diseases there should be a place for school spirit.

Yes, that dread, vile thing called school spirit is the worst social disease that can be contracted and it's not even as much fun to get as clap.

Even the best-trained doctors can't diagnose it properly, and even if they could, they'd know that there is no easy answer.

(cont. on pg. 5)

Point Counter Point

K. Morgan Lindau

Agape



it

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Contributing Staff

Agape
Alaska
Crow
Duke Trucker
Emily
John McGillicutty
Juli Sheperd
K. Morgan Lindau
Little Kid
Marx
Quickdraw
Ralph Spoilsport
Sky
Spazz
Walter
Woman-Child
Wry-Bred
Zurich

We are dedicated to the idea of a free student voice. Everyone has an opinion and should be entitled to express it any way he sees fit short of libel. The opinion of the writer of each article is not necessarily that of another writer.

Impeachment? Bah! Humbug! If Mr. Nixon's fight to preserve the authority and integrity of the presidency is an impeachable offense then the moon is made out of green cheese.

The Watergate affair has caused many to lose faith in our system of justice but, while many are ready to tear down the government structure to tear down the government structure to find where its defects are, the President has chosen to preserve and protect our valuable institutions while still attempting to get the whole truth out to the American people. Despite its obvious personal risks, his actions throughout this sordid scandal have been designed and executed in the best interests of the institutions established by our founding fathers.

I have more faith in Richard Nixon than in any of his accusers. As long as I remain convinced of his innocence of criminal activity, I have every intention of standing by this man, no matter how rough the going gets. ●

Eds. note: If enough people send us their views on the impeachment of the President, we will tally the responses and print them in the next issue.

"Tapes or no tapes...Nixon must be impeached!" This was the cry of the American Civil Liberties Union months ago when Nixon refused to turn over his Watergate-related material to Sam Ervin. Now the cry for impeachment is stronger than ever. However, these people are not calling for impeachment solely on the grounds of Nixon's atrocious behavior in the Watergate scandal. They feel that the President should be removed from office "based entirely on violations of civil liberties which have either been admitted to by the President or have been found to be fact by one of the Courts [that are] hearing matters relating to presidential conduct."

(COUNTERPOINT, cont. page six)



Walter

on mirrors

Many people think that mirrors are great because morrors show them what they look like (the people, not the mirrors). Well, at least for most of us, that's great. Let's take a look at the other side of the mirror, however. Then you won't see anything but the back of a mirror which is pretty dull.

But reflecting on it, mirrors do cause problems. For example, remember the time you went to the amusement park as a tot and the wavy mirrors made you cry? And how about when you had to go to the bathroom but you couldn't find your way out of the house of mirrors?

If you take a physics course you must realize that mirrors will make your book four chapters longer. They also cause you to fail labs if you break them (the mirrors, not the labs.).

Mirrors can be dangerous, too. For one thing, they break easily. There are many ways to break a mirror. You can kick off a shoe at it, drop it, slam a door on which it is hanging, or throw something at it, thinking you see someone. It is advisable to stand well back from the mirror you are about to smash, as broken mirrors have

a tendency to amputate certain parts of the body.

There are other ways that mirrors can be dangerous besides breaking them. Who know how many people have gone into shock or had cardiac arrest (which have recently been ruled unconstitutional) when turning around and suddenly seeing themselves in a mirror? This can be more of a shock to some people than to others--it depends on the face.

Another seriously troublesome aspect of these marvelous mimickers is the frustration they lead to when they get fogged up while you are in the shower. This frustration can build up in people over the years causing them to crack (the people, not the mirrors). Something has got to be done about them (the mirrors, not the people). But what? We could require a warning on the side of the the package, but we all know of another product on which it hasn't helped. Besides, smoking mirrors is not hazardous to your health. If you have any suggestions, send them to Walter, c/o it, Dept. 102, P.O. Box 2082, Peabody, Ma. 01960 ●

MAIL US THIS SPACE
(people only) AND
GET A FREE MYSTERY
PRIZE!!

The Delicious Diamondback

S. H. Yaskell

For decades, the world-famous Gridiron Club of Washington, D.C. has had diamondback terrapin on its menu in the form of "Terrapin a la Maryland". The diamondback, a saltwater turtle that inhabits coastlines from Buzzard's Bay to Texas was, to quote a New York newspaper, "never intended for a vulgar palate."

Yet, before this turtle climbed to the prestigious Gridiron Club menu-rating, diamondbacks were common food for tidewater slaves. Of course, this was in the 1800's, long before the rich started bloating themselves on the reptile.

Gradually, however, diamondbacks found a place on the tables of the privileged. In fact, so popular did this turtle become, that by the 1890's (the time of big Diamond Jim Brady) the eating of "Terrapin à la Maryland" became as elegant as keeping in vogue with the latest fashions from Paris. Tons upon tons of turtles had been raised from the brackish bogs, butchered and then processed until finding the diamondback in a wild,

(cont. on pg. 8)

School Spirit

(cont. from pg. 1)

It stays with you throughout your life, and, except for occasional fits, it has pretty consistent symptoms. The worst things about having the disease are:

- a. It spreads easily and quickly, affecting all those around you--your constant companions. Have it and it is nearly impossible to shake it.
- b. You can deny having it and come to believe that you don't have it, but like a huge hickey, it shows! Trouble is, turtle-necks can't hide school spirit.
- c. You can't suppress the fits. This is when it spreads the most. It can cause different symptoms from more serious diseases to appear such as laryngitis, hyperventilation, red hands and burning feet.
- d. Finally, the attacks can happen anywhere, anytime, although the instances have now been more or less isolated. We now know that the symptoms are most prevalent in front of a television, near a radio, in a room with a newspaper, or especially at any school sports event.

School spirit manifests itself in strange ways. In a school atmosphere, the power-hungry figureheads, who call

themselves administrators, decide that school spirit makes the team and therefore, before a "big game", they allow a "pep rally" to be held.

In Peabody High, all students are forced to view this ludicrous event. The ones that this writer has seen appear to be an imitation of some kind of primitive ritual. Skits are enacted to generate the enthusiasm of the crowd, the priestesses begin to chant, hoping that these wierd mumblings will be taken up by the mob, and finally, the brave warriors of the tribe are shown



to the people so that they may be admired by those not possessing such god-like forms. The rally, in short, tries to prepare the tribe for battle, and produce the strength to win the game, which brings me to my final point: School spirit is barbaric.

Take a look at the walls in the cafeteria at Peabody High School. Signs like "Kill!" and "Beat the Schlitz out of them!" and "Go get 'em!" adorn them. WHY? The signs incurred the wrath of a few good mischievous people, and graffiti began to appear in obvious places, things like "Why? Who have they hurt?", "No!", and "School spirit is the hobgoblin of little minds." were a few of these.

You know, Hitler had school spirit. He had all the necessary ingredients for motivating the masses to action: a symbol (swastika), rallies, a "common cause": kill the other team (Communists and Jews), and the natural verve. School spirit is very closely akin to nationalism, a force which has been known to mow down everything in its path for the sake of power. How can we even hope to unite the world when we continue to purposely cultivate petty differences between ourselves and others?●

IF OUR ANIMAL PALS
MAIL US THIS SPACE
THEY WILL GET A FREE
GIFT!! I.D. REQUIRED.

personals?

Karen G.

I know it now to be
Love. . .
I miss you. . . al-
ways!!

Dave

Duke Trucker-You boys
been drinkin? Smokin?
Snortin? Just high on
life, eh? Stay that way
OK? Love, Tina Bopper

Hello from Frank and
Gertrude to Chopped-
Liver and the girl.
Shamefull behavior
on her part, Chopped,
Better look out.

Happy belated birth-
day to Marx!! Many
happy returns. May
the god of postage
give you a gift.

Wanted: Talented
students to write
for underground
publication. Write
to "IT" P.O. box
2082, Peabody

Don't theorize/Look
in your eyes/They
can't tell lies/
Though you may dis-
giuse what you see/
The mirror is free/.
Thank a tree for
letting you breath
today.

Counterpoint

(cont. from pg. 2)

An in-depth in-
vestigation of the
Civil Liberties Un-
ion's claims was con-
ducted by this re-
porter; this is what
was discovered:

1. Specific violations
of the rights of pol-
itical dissent. (Re-
member the Houston
Plan, anyone?)
2. Attempted inter-
ference in the
trial of Daniel
Elsberg.
3. Interference with
and abuse of the
system of justices.
(There is a federal
offense called "con-
spiracy to obstruct
justice"; the case
of the Presidential
tapes is a prime
example.)
4. Falsifying public
information and
conducting political
surveillance.

As one can see
from the prededing

evidence, the Civil
Liberties Union has
a pretty strong case.
This is why they say
that, tapes or no
tapes, the record of
Nixon's Administra-
tion's disregard for
and flagrant abuse
of Constitutional
rights is cause in
itself for Congress
to exercise its re-
sponsibility by in-
stituting impeach-
ment proceedings.

Even with strong
evidence, the fight
to get Nixon out of
office will be a rough
one. Every citizen
must lend a hand;
write your congress-
man and work to purge
our government of
the corrupt and sickly
influence of the
Nixon Administration. ●



board would say about
V.D. posters being
put up around the
school. That might
blow his next appoint-
ment. Sure they don't
look pretty, but then,
many facts aren't.

To my mind, this
school official has
failed in his respon-
sibility to the stu-
dents. By saying some-
thing like nobody at
Peabody High has V.D.,
he is showing that he
couldn't be further
away from the problems
of high school stu-
dents if he lived on
the moon. He also
seems to show that
he would rather that
the students contract
V.D. without his know-
ing about it than take
the trouble to inform
them where they may
go for help.

For information
about V.D., cause
and cure, call (toll
free): 800-272-2577.

"Be sure, be cured!" ●

Boycott Urged

By Emily

What does 50¢ buy nowadays? A gallon of gas (in some places), a Snoopy eraser, fifty gumballs, and soon, only one school lunch.

And you thought 50¢ for a gallon of gasoline was a high price to pay for a necessary evil that makes us go! Fifty cents for a school lunch? Anyone with half a brain would opt for the Snoopy eraser.

Since, however, most of us don't find that very substantial, most of us will end up paying from \$2.50 per week for a 5"x5" square of pizza or two pieces of bread with a questionable substance between them.

For the cost of five minutes a day, you can make your lunch at home at almost no cost and make it ten times better than what they throw at you in the cafeteiria, for which they extort 50¢ from you.

BOYCOTT SCHOOL LUNCHES. You need not be at the mercy of the Peabody School Board and/or the cafeteria workers. Show them what they can do with their 50¢ school lunches. ●

The Continuing Saga

7

D is at home in bed in a deep sleep. We join him in

D's Nightmare

D: Hey! This looks like X House, only my footsteps aren't putting fear into the hearts of any, and, and, they're laughing at me!

(the sound of laughter grows and fades)
Cast of thousands: HA HA TEE! HA HA! HA!

D: NO ONE LAUGHS AT ME! THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT ME!--I'll hide in my office.

(D runs, uh, waddles into his office and slams the door shut amid the laughter.)

D: Why are they out there laughing? I feel so frustrated. Oh, no! That urge! I, I can't suppress it. When I get frustrated, I have to (pant, pant) suspend (augh) someone!

(D tears out of his office--and half his pants--and grabs the nearest student)

Student: Hey! Ow! Don't grab that!

D: You're suspended!

S: I can see that, now let go!

D: Don't wise mouth me, you mealy-mouthed smarty-pants! I said you're suspended!

S: Oh, yeah? For what?

(D thinks quickly.
One half hour later...)

D: For destruction of property.

S: What?! I didn't touch

nothin'. I don't have any pens on me, so I couldn't have written anything, and I don't have any books on me to tear pages out of! What's your evidence, man?

D: Don't call me a "man"! Here's my evidence!

(Dick rams student who crashes through a door and may require stitches.)

D: Destruction of school property as I said, and I caught you red-handed, nyah, nyah!

(Student disappears into thin air, leaving D alone.)



D: Hey, wha... where'd he go? Hellooo! Anyone here? (nothing)

D: Helloooooo?!? (again nothing)

D: Oh, no, I'm alone. No one to jump on, no one to suspend. No one to blame for all the injustices in my world. No one to shame into repentance. Alone! What am I going to do?

(cont. on pg. 8)

Saga

(cont. from pg. 7)

(He slumps alone into a chair in a large empty classroom. A faint blue light glows around him. He sobs hysterically, mumbling incoherently.)

D: This classroom is suspended, this chair is suspended, this floor is suspended, suspended, suspended. (He wakes up)

D: Whew! What a bad dream. Gee, I bet if it were analyzed, it'd show that I'm so dynamic that I stand alone, undefeated-- in a class by myself. I am! Today I can suspend the whole world!

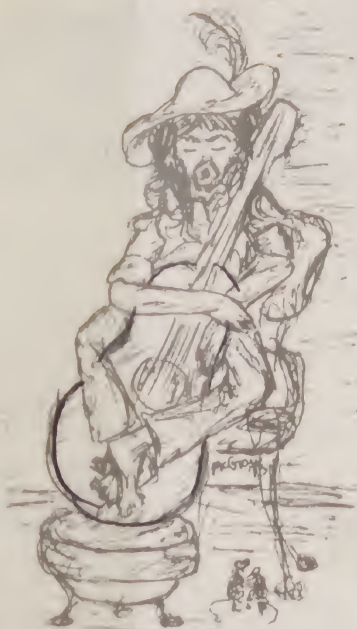
We leave him alone in his dreams of glory.
TO BE CONTINUED. . .

VIVA THE UNDERGROUND!

All students at PHS be on the alert for a new underground publication, a literary magazine, which promises to be just as clandestine as we thought we were.

Inside's intention is to bring literature sans club and clique crap to Peabody students (sorry, SHS) for only 25¢ per copy.

We hope Inside makes it into print. It should prompt school officials to wonder why everyone's suddenly going underground. ●



CONCERT BRIEFS

- March 1: Linda Ronstat and Jackson Brown --Orpheum
- March 2: Mason Williams --Orpheum
- March 5: Seals and Croft--Music Hall
- March 9: Aerosmith--Orpheum
- March 11: Humble Pie--Music Hall
- March 15: Pointer Sisters--Orpheum
- March 16: Joe Walsh--Orpheum

WATCH FOR:

- Grand Funk Railroad (sometime in April)
- Black Sabbath (coming up soon)

FOR INFO CALL:

- Orpheum: 423:3300
- Music Hall: 423:2300

Gas Savers!

Make your gas tank unsiphonable!! Install a gas saver. Special price! Write "It box A" c/o P.O. Box 2082 Peabody

Diamondback

(cont. from pg. 4)

watery state was nearly as possible as finding Atlantis.

This ignorant, over-indulgence thrived until the mid-1920's, when a sharp decline in diamondback consumption occurred. This decline was probably due to Prohibition, which kept from the people many pedigree wines and liquors required in the making of "Terrapin à la Maryland."

"Terrapin à la Maryland" went by various names in those days. Remarkable subspecies suddenly appeared from one type of turtle. Names such as "Delaware Bay's Terrapin" and "Chesapeake's Terrapin" evolved. The interesting feature of these two names was the relative superiority in the taste of Delaware's terrapin over Chesapeake's terrapin, although both were actually the same. This "excellence" of one diamondback over another probably depends on the "excellence" of the wine in which you are marinating it. One recipe tells of how you should marinate the terrapin in \$12 per bottle champagne for six hours...you could soak your hand in \$12 champagne for six hours, and I assure you, it too would taste delicious! ●